THE HUNTRESS

EDUCATION—"*he main pillar which sustains the emple of Liberty.*—JEFFERSON.

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SELECTED TALES.

THE PEDDLER'S HUT.

A LEGEND OF TOTEHILL HUT.

About a century ago, when the vicinity of Totehill Downs, (now more commonly known by the name of Totehill fields) was in its pristine glory viz—brambles and barren soil was to be seen in great abundance for acres together, there stood one solitary object to relieve the eye, which was a lonely cottage, inhabited by an aged person named Martin Grove. It was situated n the middle of the Downs, a very picturesque appearance, with its little garden and loaded grape vines.

Old Martin used to follow the avocation of a peddler—but he was not confined solely to the pursuit. At the time to which we allude, Totehill Downs was the scene of many a midnight murder—therefore it was little frequented by respectable persons after nightfall, except by Martin Grove, whose cottage concealed many a noble but blood thirsty villain beneath his humble roof, his hut was also the rendezvous of two of the most ungentlemanly individuals that ever cut the pocket or throat of a benighted traveller. These two worthies were occasionally employed by Philip. Lord Corbel, a spendthrift nobleman, who resided in the neighborhood of Westminster.

In the same vicinity, also, resided a young Printer, named Edward Marston a noble youth, whose studies lay across the Downs. Often on his journies would he pay a visit to the cottage of the old peddler, who always received him with a hearty welcome.

These visits to Martin were so constant that he had become like a son to him, indeed, so far had the student gained his affections, that he had promised him his little treasure at his death.

Often would he relate the adventures which he had encountered in his cottage by the midnight marauders, and the various tales prevalent in Westminister about secret murders committed in its vicinity. In fact, the 'Totehill Down peddler,' as he was called by the inhabitants, had himself been a participator in many a crime.

"Too black to think upon."

Edward Marston was Phillip's rival for the hand of a pretty peasant girl. Helen Moreland, the daughter of a poor but industrious ferryman, residing at the ferryhouse, on the banks of the Thames. The student had the preference in heart of Helen—but the libertine, Lord Corbel, was determined to possess her at all hazards.

Edward had so far gained the love of his adored peasant, that an appointed day was fixed upon for their nuptials. This licentious noblemen perceived it with the utmost rage—he, therefore formed the horrible intention of murdering his rival, and in such a manner as to evade the slightest suspicion or, if he should fall on the grey head of the peddler.

Three ruffians were accordingly ushered into his presence, and large rewards promised them to carry his plot into execution. The villainous lord's project was to waylay young Marston at the peddler's hut, and murder him in cold blood, he having learnt that he was frequently to be met with there.

While this horrible plot was being formed, Edward, was making preparations for his approaching marriage. He had consulted Martin as to the step he was about to take, and had even gone so far as to show him the little golden hoop that was to bind their loving hearts together forever. The peddler was so overjoyed at the prospect, that he shed tears of delight, and pronounced everlasting blessings upon him, his betrothed.

Scarcely had he quitted the cottage when Corbel made himself a guest, (not a very welcome one,) and urged a proposition which made the old man stagger at the recital.

'No, your lordship' exclaimed he, 'though I have committed many a crime yet I cannot, and will not, assist you in this diabolical act. I love him as a son—as such I will protect him with my life's blod—and base must be the villain that would deprive that harmless youth of his life.'

'Psha!' exclaimed the haughty peer 'consider the amount you will receive if it succeeds.'

'And consider the consequence. if it does not,' at the same time putting his finger to his left ear.

'By my faith, Sir Peddler, your conversion has been very sudden, that you should refuse such a lucrative chance as this, have you any other reason beyond his being your friend, for taking such care of the stripling?'

'Reason enough,' continued the peddler, 'I would not harm a hair of that youth's head, were all Westminister's wealth to become mine—Lord Corbel, I will protect him while I have life, and when I am wrapt in the could shroud of death, then may heaven look down upon him and be his protector.'

'Come, come, trifle not with me thus,' exclaimed Phillip, hastily, 'he will be this way again shortly to go his studies.'

'I believe, your lordship,' rejoined the peddler, 'your are somewhat indebted to me for the last affair of blood I was engaged in.'

'When this is done I will pay all, and double if the plot succeeds.

'Indeed! this is a poor recompense, for the loss of so brave and a noble youth.'

The conversation proceeded in this strain for some time, when the nobleman, whose warmth of temper the old man was well acquainted with, exclaimed with a sneer.

'You forget, Martin that you are in my power, and that a breath or a sign from me would consign you to the darkest dungeon of the Gatehouse. Accede to my proposal, or my tongue may slip on a subject which of all others you would not like.'

'Oh, your lordship,' supplicated the old man, 'consider my infirmities and old age. Have I not been your slave for the last twenty years, and is this the recompense I receive for my pains? You know not the agony of parting with a beloved object as I should feel were he gone from me—you would not heap more crime on this guilty head by forcing me into the participation of a crime so horrible as this—and the peddler dropped on his knees.'

'Chicken hearted fool!' he exclaimed in a rage, 'by heaven, if you don't comply with my wishes, I will have you strung up by the neck like a dog, and every body will point their finger at you with execration. You accede?' Holding a loaded pistol to his breast.

After a little hesitation, Martin sobbed out his compliance—but we must do him the justice to say that it was not with the intention of acquiescing in his designs.

'Enough,' said Corbel. 'I will despatch two trustworthy men, and between ye I shall expect to find the job completed to my satisfaction. Remember, I shall be on the spot—remember!' and with these words I withdrew, which was a great relief to the old man, who resolved to proceed at once to inform Edward of the circumstance, telling him to provide himself with weapons of defence and a body of armed men. The latter was no difficult matter, for he had gained by his upright and manly conduct many an honest friend, who would stake their lives in his defence. They being principally composed of Lord Corbel's tenants, and being very arbitrarily disposed against them, they all consented to accompany him, and expose, as much as possible, the villainy of their detested landlord.

Edward, fearing that the machinations of his rival would, in the end, prove fatal to him, immediately hastened to the ferry house and informed his bride of the circumstances. He laid open to her the facts under which he was so bitterly at war with him, and conjured her, should he fall, not to listen to the addresses of such an artful libertine. Such advice to her was needless for as she often told Edward, she would rather die than become the wife of so detested a hypocrite.

The student satisfied as to her intentions, hastened to join his friends in the affray, who were all in anxious suspense for his arrival. 'Twas now near midnight, and they proceeded to the cottage of the peddler, and were concealed by him in a secret panel [with the exception of Edward, who remained outside,] which was formerly used for deadly purposes. Presently the peer made his appearance, where a slight altercation took place between him and Martin as to the murder of the student.

'What time do you expect the brat will arrive here,' inquired the libertine, eyeing the old man with the vigilance of a hawk watching for his prey.

'Shortly,' slightly murmured the pedlar with downcast eyes.

At this juncture the panel was drawn aside, and the head of one of the party was observed by Martin, who, as soon as he perceived it, beckoned the intruder to shut it. The man, in the hurry of the moment, let it go with such force that the noise attracted the attention of Lord Corbel, who exclaimed—

'How now, what noise was that I heard? Who have you got concealed there?' he asked in a voice like thunder.

This made the old man tremble with fear least his plot should be discovered by the nobleman. Again a reason was asked why the noise was made. Martin was silent.

This so incensed Philip that he drew his sword, and was about to explore the panel, when the pedlar pushed him aside, and placed himself against it.

'You stir one step, and it shall be from this world to the next,' exclaimed the old man, drawing a pair of loaded pistols from his pockets, and putting them disagreeably close to his opponent's ear. It had the desired effect. Corbel made a retrograde movement, muttering some indistinct words between his teeth, which Martin could construe in no good meaning.

Edward, fearing lest his protector stood in need of his assistance, rushed in, when the first person he cast his eyes upon was his rival. Corbel would have darted upon him had not Martin kept him at bay with his two deadly weapons. A slight whistle made by the pedlar, had the effect of rousing the concealed party, and they eagerly answered the call. The first thing they did, was to tie the hands and feet of the nobleman, and convey him with all possible speed to the gatehouse, there to the mercy of the king.

All this was the work of very short time. Philip finding himself caught in his own trap, made the utmost resistance—but seeing that of no avail, he had recourse to bribery, but the attempt was equally vain. However, seeing no possibility of escape he was obliged to permit himself to be dragged along the streets like a common felon. All this time. Edward was walking in sight of him, which so incensed the libertine that every time he cast his eyes toward the student, he would strain every nerve to escape and fly at him.

They now reached the Gatehouse, where they saw him safely lodged, and then returned peaceably at their homes.

The next day, the news spread about like wild fire, that Lord Corbel was a prisoner in the Gatehouse, for the attempted assassination of the student. He was to take his trial at the bar of the House of Lords, being a peer of the realm. Thousands rushed to see him paraded through the streets—the hisses, yells, and execrations that proceeded from the rabble would set description at defiance, he being such an enemy to every honest man.

The trial lasted several days, when a verdict was returned that his goods, lands, and title, be confiscated—one-half to the injured party, and the other half to the king. This was more than he could bear—he was at liberty to go wheresoever he pleased. He went—where?—to the old pedlar, upbraided him as being the cause of his downfall, and as a flashing stroke plunged a dagger into the heart of Martin—and then dispatched himself by the same means. Thus he ended a life of riot, debauchery and ruin, in aiming at the destruction of a fellow creature.

The remainder is soon told. Edward and Helen were shortly afterwards united—and they paid a lasting tribute of respect to the poor old Totehill Downs Pedlar, by erecting a plain tombstone over his venerable remains.

The hut stood untenanted for many years it being the talk of the gossips by day, and the dread of the idle and superstitious by night.

MATRIMONIAL QUIZ.

'My dear,' said a mother, yesterday, to her husband, who is in the army, 'don't you think that Charles, when he grows up, ought to go into the dragoons?'

The husband paused—for a smile hovered on his countenance nearly strong enough to be a laugh.

'Why don't you answer, husband?'

'My love, how foolish your question. Charles, as you call him, was only born last Sunday, and is the weakest, most weazen looking chicken I ever saw. Why, he only weighed six pounds, love, when he was born.

'No matter for that,' said the wife. Don't you think he ought to go into the dragoons!'

'Wife,' said the military man, with a fond smile, 'I'll tell you what I do think—'

'What?'

'Why you seem to be in such a hurry about establishing Charles, and he so *small* a babe, that I am of opinion he ought to join the *light infantry* immediately.'

The mother gave a groan—rolled over in bed, and hasn't *looked* at Charles nor her husband since.

At a recent temperance meeting, a young man, being requested to sign the pledge, remarked,

'O, I can't, I drink like a fish.'

'But fish,' said the gentleman who urged him to sign, 'never get drunk.'

To which he replied—'Well, I can't say that I've seen them drunk, but I am certain I have seen 'em *pretty well corned.*

A droll fellow being in a tavern, was asked by an old woman to read the newspaper, and taking it up, he began as follows—

'Last night, yesterday morning, about three o'clock in the afternoon, just before breakfast, a hungry boy bought a penny custard, and threw it through a stone brick wall made of iron, and jumping over it fell into a dry mill pond, and was drowned. About forty hours afterwards, the same day, a high wind blew down the Dutch church, and killed an old sow and two dead pigs at Boston, and a monstrous boar cat, killened a large turkey, and a dead horse *kicked* a blind man's eyes out.'—[Tattler.

A Good Horse.—A man once bargained with a Quaker for a horse. 'Will he draw?' asked the man.

'Thee will be pleased to see him draw,' replied the Quaker.

The bargain was closed. It turned out that the horse would not budge an inch in harness. The farmer complained that the horse was not what he was recommended to be. 'He will not draw,' said he.

'Nay, I did not tell thee he would, friend,' replied Nehemiah—'I only said that thee would be pleased to see him draw—so indeed would I have been when he was mine, but he would never gratify me.'

As an attorney and physician were sitting together in a public house, the doctor began to reproach the attorney with the number of strange words that the law indulges in, viz—'habeas corpus,' 'fieri facias,' &c. and amongst others, asked what was meant by the words 'docking an entail?' 'Why doctor, replied the attorney, it's doing what you will not do with your patients—it is suffering a recovery.'

What do you think of a young lady whose lips are so sweet that she is obliged to wear a veil whenever she goes into the garden to protect them from the bees?

WASHINGTON CITY

SATURDAY AUGUST 6, 1842.

LEVELLERS—BALTIMORE SUN—SENATOR MERRICK.

From a late number of the Sun, it appears those levellers or revolutionists are ripe for action, and seem but to wait for the word. Their leader (in these parts) the Sun, comes out in plain language, and though the editor makes no distinction *between* those disorganizers and the people, evidently means his patrons—*not* the people.

The gentleman throws off the mask, and comes out openly—forgetting the courtesy due to himself as a man, and to the dignity of the United States—breaks out in a most insolent tirade against the Hon. Chairman of the POST OFFICE COMMITTEE.

Speaking of Mr. Merrick and his Post Office report, the Sun says it could commend some things of the Senator, had he not come down upon the press and the people together, with a weight of oppression which neither will be content to bear." What will they do? Get up a mob and enter the Capitol, we suppose—turn Congress out of doors, take possession, as the subscribers of the Sun *would* have attempted on the inauguration of Gen. *Harrison*, had it not been for Mr. Van Buren and the principle gentlemen in the city.

Who believes Senator Merrick ever has, or ever would interfere with the LIBERTY of the PRESS, or the LIBERTY of the PEOPLE. We answer, thousands believe it, many of them honest, but ignorant men, misled by the Sun—perhaps never read any other newspaper. To these we may add numbers of FIENDISH MONSTERS, who, at a given signal from their chief, would TEAR SENATOR MERRICK limb from limb, like so many wild beasts—no mistake in this. We know them and their purpose well—they are dangerous men to encourage.

But this is nothing. Mark what follows, and judge for yourselves.

"We do not know what ideas the Senator may entertain relative to the intelligence of the people, or to the propriety of the widest possible dissemination of information among them—but if we may rely upon inference we should conclude him to be at a respectable distance in the rear of the age. What would he do? Why this—he would prohibit stage coaches, railroad cars, steamboat, packets, or any vehicle, or any owner, agent or servant thereof, from carrying letters or papers under a penalty of $20, one half for the use of the informer, and one half for the Department. This is a direct blow at the most popular and valuable portion of the newspaper press. When aimed by Mr. Niles, in one of his reports as Post Master General, we were the first to ward it off by a firm resistance, in which we were ably sustained in other cities—and we cannot permit it to fall on the intended heads, now without an effort to turn it aside. In fact we may as well at once tell Congress that such a provision neither will nor can be carried into effect. The people will not submit to it. It is calculated to give a monopoly of the newspaper business to the large party papers, which on account of their high price, can be taken by but a small portion of the people—while those independent, cheap journals, that serve to correct the evils of *their* ultraism, would be prohibited from going out, as now, among the people at large. The amount of information lost to the people by such a prohibition may not be known to Mr. Merrick, but if so, it is altogether owing to his not having taken sufficient pains to inform himself on that point. But the people will have the independent penny papers. They will circulate: They have become 'part and parcel' of the institutions of the land. They live in the affections of the people—and no law going to either prohibit or limit their circulation, could stand an hour against the opposing force of public opinion."

There is foreign insolence for you! This low Englishman, for aught we know of Tyburn, a very appropriate preparation—heads the levellers—a large party in this city, *Baltimore*, *Philadelphia*, and *New York*, 2800 numbers of this sweet thing are distributed here free of postage, and we now understand he does the same, and nearly the same number in Philadelphia and New York, Wilmington, Del. Winchester, Va. Ellicott's Mills, &c. &c. No wonder he sets Congress at defiance.

Listen to this demon incarnate. "The people will *not* submit to it." Who does he call the people? Why those mutual friends of his who take his paper, the LEVELLERS, whom his seditious paper has tended more than any other to inflame to the very VERGE of CIVIL WAR.

Here is a challenge. "They live in the affections of the people. [So did the soldiers of Cæsar,] and NO LAW GOING TO EITHER PROHIBIT OR LIMIT THEIR CIRCULATION, COULD STAND ONE HOUR." If this be not a declaration of war, what is it? He adds, "Against the force of public opinion." This is a mere subterfuge for the deep, dark plot of the levellers, which is plainly enough expressed in the warlike threat in the first of the sentence. One of these "people" said in our hearing, "there was Irish enough in *Baltimore*, *Philadelphia*, and *New York*, to take this country." This is what the Sun calls "public opinion!!!!" Just let them try it! They will find this country hotter than ever they found Ireland. Mighty Democrats these!

The emigrants that are now pouring into this country, are no doubt expected to swell the army of the LEVELLERS—or (as they call themselves) radicals. Where are they to get arms? Could they use arms if they had them?

Since they must fight, we recommend them to stick to their old practice, fighting amongst themselves. They had better reflect upon the odds between a shillaly and a *Kentucky rifle*.

But why come to this country to fight? If their object be fighting, why not stay at home? where they could have their fill of it.

This is the work of our own cowardly miscreants, who merely intend to use those poor deluded men as ASSASSINS, *midnight incendiaries!* We shall never believe the Irish character is so degraded. It is an insult upon the Irish character.

"But then," say they, "you have too many ARISTOCRATS, and too many BANKS and BANK-MEN, and too many LANDED-MEN in this country. We want to have equal division." "But, sir, had you not all those things in Ireland, and with more disparity—a sovereign—an aristocracy of nobles and bishops?" "Oh yes." "Why did you not make an equal division there?" "'Case we couldn't." "Why not?" "They were too many for us." "Well, we were too many for *them*. What reason have you to suppose you can master us, when *they* could not?" Now we put it to the knaves who are about to bring those simple people into trouble, whether they think such men as Hon. Andrew Beesne, late member of Congress—Hon. John *Hastings*, Hon. Judge *Porter*, of La. late U. S. Senator, and hundreds of wealthy Irishmen in the western States, would yield to such an outrage upon their rights?

Many of these are personally known to us, and are amongst the most amiable and correct men in the country.

As for "My Lord," that is to be, of the Sun man, with a clear revenue of $400 per day, (supposing him to issue 40,000 per day, which it is said he does.) We shall see who is the strongest man, he or Congress. This would go far to support the Department. The "cheap pennies" turns out to be dear treason.

HON WM. C. PRESTON and HON. R. M. YOUNG, UNITED STATES SENATORS. It is with painful regret we learn these amiable men are about to withdraw from the Senate.

Differing as they may in political opinion, yet as personal friends and patrons of long standing, we shall feel very desolate in their absence. Generous, mild and forbearing, whether in the Senate or the drawing room, the same evenness of temper—the same suavity and gentleness of manners has ever distinguished their course.

With Senator Young and his accomplished lady our acquaintance commenced in this city, while the family of Senator Preston—his father and uncles, were known to us since childhood.

Col. P. commands much respect in the Senate from all parties, and is listened to with deep attention, and chiefly admired for the sweetness of his voice, and the smooth, flowing eloquence of his language, being one of the finest scholars of the age. Always calm and collected, he is the first to step forward upon the appearance of angry symptoms between Senators, and by his mild and conciliating aid, peace is soon restored.

We never had the pleasure to hear Col. Young, of Illinois, long as we have known him, but his speeches on paper are masterly, modest, and erudite.

A letter of Col. Young, declining the office of Governor, tendered to him by his own State, is now before us, and while it discloses opinions different from our own, it nevertheless displays great ability and warmth of feeling.

May peace and prosperity attend them wherever they go!

NEW MEMBERS OF THE 27TH CONGRESS.

Hon. *Romulus M. Saunders*, of N. C. Really it is so long since the election, we cannot say whether Mr. *S.* be a new member or not, though we never saw him till last week. He is near, if not quite middle aged, though stout and vigorous, with a tall, graceful figure, and very gentlemanly appearance. His face is oval, full and manly, with a fair complexion, and a blue, liquid eye, which drops as it were, with the milk of human kindness—and of all men living, he has the most pleasing countenance—the very mirror of good nature. His manners, of course, are winning and pleasant. 'Sorry we cannot say whether the Judge be in market or not. We shall find out, and if so, Richmond Star will please copy.

Some wag once pointed out a blue-skin to us, black as midnight, for Mr. Saunders, of N. C. upon which we made some remarks, that Mr. S. will never forget.

LADIES.

Mrs. *Burnell*. Mrs. B. is the lady of the Hon. *Barker Burnell*, a member of the House of Representatives from Massachusetts—(a great favorite of our's, by the way.) She is in the full bloom of life, a tall, majestic, and finely moulded figure, of the De Medicis model, and a carriage of much grace and elegance. Her face is oval, very fair and roseate, with full, regular features, of inimitable symmetry. Her eye is blue and full, and remarkably brilliant, and her hair is a bright auburn. Her fine, open forehead, and her intelligent countenance, benign and free, is uncommonly winning. In her manners Mrs. B is kind and affable, and bespeaks a warm, benevolent heart.

Miss *Preston*. Miss P. is the daughter of Hon. Wm. C. Preston, U. S. Senator, mentioned in another column. We say Miss P., being introduced to her merely as the daughter of the Senator. She may be a married lady, though very young. She appeared to be of good height, seated as she was at the breakfast table—with a delicate, sylph-like form, and a face of uncommon sweetness and beauty. Her features are of the Grecian contour, fair as the lilly, delicately tinged with the rose. Her eye is large, mild and liquid, of a clear, steady blue, and has much expression. Her forehead is deep and smooth, and bespeaks mind and intellect, and her countenance is modesty and innocence itself! while her voice, rich and clear, has a peculiar charm. We are sorry our interview with Miss P. was cut short by the entrance of a friend.

FROM THE BALTIMORE SUN.

THE NEW POST OFFICE BILL.—We are glad to observe that the attempt to force such a system upon the people as is proposed in the new Post Office Bill, before the Senate, meets with the disapprobation of the honest and disinterested papers of the country.

"WAKE SNAKES.—[*Indian Chief.*

"All the honest papers." Then ours must be *dishonest*. 'Tell you what, Mr. Bull, you had better put off in your mistress's next steam ship.

COL. BENTON—THE PRESIDENT.—The following is an extract of a letter from Col. Benton, written to a friend in Detroit some two weeks since. He is not a candidate for the Presidency.

"You are in error in classing me among those who are before the people for the Presidency,—I have taken care to keep myself out of that category—firstly, by declining a nomination from the citizens of Philadelphia city and county—and, secondly, by publicly declaring myself in favor of Mr. Van Buren. These public demonstrations, on my part, must have escaped the observation of such of my friends in your quarter, as have classed me among the list of candidates or expectants, at the ensuing canvass."—[Balt. Sun.

What billing and cooing. What a sacrifice. He declares "myself" in favor of Mr. VAN BUREN, The gentleman knows Matty will make him [the Colonel overseer over "the hull." This is shorter than the Mississippi letter, but the same in substance.

☞Our remarks on Hon. Hiland Hall's speech in our next—they were crowded out.☜

'Red Monimes!'—The following confession in one of the New York papers, of an old toper who signs himself 'Spout,' will be found a correct picture by those who occasionally 'see things' after a hard spree.

"I don't know it is, but it seems to me there is a thunderingist hopping of things to-night that ever I did see—even the meeting house is dancing jigs, and the moment I lets go this post, up jumps the side-walk, and hits me an almighty dig in the forehead. It won't do. I wants to go home to Susan, but I'm afraid to stir—its as much as my life's worth! And if I did get home to her, she'd hit me a dig, too—thats her way. I'm a soap lock. Don't you feel the soap running down my back?—and it's all over my clothes—and I knows where it comes from, too—it splashed up from the gutter just now, when I happened to let go the post!

A PUGNACIOUS GAL.

At a religious meeting of the Germans, in Baltimore, on Sunday afternoon, the 5th instant, in the midst of the exercise, the company were a little surprised to see a tall, handsome girl move somewhat quickly from one point to another, and stopping directly opposite an individual, whose exterior was that of a gentleman, their surprise was increased to see her raise her hands, and administer to each side of his face in pretty quick succession, two or three very emphatic spats from her fair, soft palm. An explanation ensued, and the pretty heroine stated that the individual had been eyeing her for some time, and finally had manifested the audacity to wink at her. This may have been all very fine and spirited—but we would not give a straw for that girl's modesty. If it is that virtue she wished to impress upon the assembly as her peculiar possession, she would have given much better evidence of it by not watching the gentleman.—[Southern Mercury.

POETRY.

From the New Haven Register.

OUR COUNTRY.

When Freedom o'er this western world:
Her heaven-dy'd banner first unfurl'd,
She thunder'd from her mountain height,
In all the majesty of might—
And loud proclaimed from zone to zone,
That Liberty was on her throne.
She turn'd her proud eye on the East,
And murmur'd 'now thy reign has ceased'
Then cast her bright smile on the West.
And whispered to her children—'rest!

From Maine's dark pines, to Southern lands,
From Hudson's heights, to Bigbay' sands.
From where the river monarchs pour,
To where Atlanta leaves the shore,
Columbia's sons arose and came.
To find their purchassed home a name.
Their sires, united, fought and died,
Their children followed, side by side,
And all, in union, dealt the blow
That laid Oppression's tyrant low.

United in their smiles and tears,
United in their hopes and and fears—
Mingled in one their common fates,
One voice proclaimed UNITED STATES.
And they are blessed—for Peace came down,
And spread her influence round—
While pure religion's holy light
Dispers'ed the shades of moral night—
And pilgrims from earth's farthest strand
Came to find rest in Freedom's land.

And nourishes her soil, one son,
Would breathe the words 'be freedom done?'
Protects the one, would raise his hand
To disunite this glorious land?
Then let him turn in shame away!
For him does freedom shed no ray.
But brightly shall her beacon light
The path of those who bravely fight.
To save this drear and prosperous land
Forever from oppression's hand.

From the Boston Weekly Magazine.

SONG.

'Ah! I ask not if you have loved others since we parted—I ask only if you love me now.'—Ernest Maltravers.

I ask thee not if thou hast loved,
Or at another shrine
Hast poured the incense of a heart
Whose homage now is mine,

I ask thee not if thou hast praised.
Another form or face,
Hast sworn each look was all divine,
And called each motion grace—

Hast gazed entranced upon a smile,
Or listened to a tone,
And vowed no voice could be as sweet
As that sweet voice alone.

I ask not this—but oh, I ask,
And bind thee by a vow,
Which thou must never dare to break,
If thou dost love me now.

FLORENCE.

The following advertisement appeared in the 'Port Huron Representative,' where it is marked t f.—'Sothering —I dakes dis way to inform de hublic vot I can do,—dat I can make stove Pipes, Brass, Copper, and Tin vork of any kind, from a Still vorm to a Vistle, and I can Sother up de booter des bots vot has a hole in 'em, and make 'em just as coot as new. All dish I vil do for de Moneys, at mine old stand in dish little Village, near Vare do carpenter lives, vot makes de Wheel barrows and mends de Vagons. HANS VANBRUGGEN.

'Say, you iron hearted rascal of the Iron City, won't you exchange?'—Troy Pa. Analyzer.

That 'Am a-liesair,' but we will exchange, if you won't bother us any more!

A country paper says that the other day an old lady walked into the printing office, and 'let out' as follows.

'You've got all sort o'books, ha'nt ye!'

'No, ma'am—some kind o'book we hav'nt now on hand.'

'Wall now, what hav't ye got! 'Seems to me you might have every thing.'

'We hav'nt got Foster on Flea bites, nor Cook on Town Meetings, Dwight on Hot Nights, nor Lathrop on Physic nor—'

'Wall, should'nt ha' thought it, but you've great Bibles, han't ye?'

'Yes, ma'am all quantities.'

'Wall, then let me put on my specs and look at 'um—them are that have got the apothecary in um are the sort I want—d'ye take apple-sass?

'Yes, ma'am, we take all sorts of sauce.'

'Wall, I guess if you're a mind to look out a good un that's got the fox and geese marked on the lids, and throw in the sarm book, I'll take and bring in the sass if we have a good apple season this winter.'

Couldn't throw in the psalm book no how.'

A Jury in the west of England, commiserating the case of a poor woman who was charged with a trifling theft, agreed to the following sapient verdict—'Not guilty—but we hope she won't do so again?

AN IDIOT'S MAXIM.—A certain idiot in Foxboro,' Mass, delivered the following oracular opinion, based on the general recognition of the deplorable fact that public morals are at a very low ebb. 'Folks had not orter to carr'on (carry on) as they do carr'on—but they'd orter to carr'on as they'd orter.

CURIOUS HISTORICAL FACT.—During the troubles in the reign of Charles I, a country girl came to London in search of a place as servant maid, but not succeeding, she hired herself, to carry out beer from a brew house, and was one of those called tub-women. The brewer, observing a good looking girl in this low occupation, took her into his family as a servant, and after a short time married her. But dying a short time after, he left her the bulk of his fortune. The business of the brewery was dropped, and Mr. Hyde was recommended to the young woman as a skilful lawyer to arrange her husband's affairs. Hyde, who was afterwards Lord Clarendon, finding the widow's fortune very considerable, married her. Of this marriage, there was no other issue than a daughter, who was the wife of James II, and mother of Mary and Anne, queens of England.

The Richmond Star gives the following as the copy of a sign in that city—'New peez and koise purtaters by the quart or two sens wuth, for sail in this seller, kum in.

SOLILOQUY OF A NEW YORK LOAFER.—To go to Texas or not to go—that am the question—whether it are better to stay at home and bore these ills that we has got, or to take up arms against a lot of Mexicans and Ingines, and by fighting kill 'em! To fight, to fire! taint nothing more, nor hardly that—but in that fight of ourn, what bullets may come, when we have shovelled off a shot or so, must bid us consider on't. Aye, there's where it rubs! Rather guess we won't go, on the whole.

Said a fond lover yesterday to his friend, 'Well, Bill, I kissed Eliza for the first time last night, and I declare it electrified me.' 'No wonder, said Bill, 'it was a galvanic battery.

A young man, the other day, jealous of his mistress, thought he saw her kissing his rival, and did not discover his mistake, until he pulled his grandmother, a deaf old lady of eighty into whose ear she was whispering, half round the room by the nose.

A country lad being taken with the measles, expressed great fear and anxiety as to the nature of the disease, not knowing even the name of it.

My son, replied the father, I think you have the measles.

The measles! Well, then, dad, I dont care a darn, but by jingo, I was plagey afraid it was them darned *politics*.

Good. The young ladies now refuse to marry any man who borrows a paper, and merchants will refuse to trust any one who is guilty of a like meanness. They have well said that whoever borrows a paper to avoid paying for it, will steal, for the same reason. [Rich. Star.

STEAMBOAT HOTEL.

THE subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on Seventh street, one door from the corner of Pa. Av. facing *Centre Market*, formerly occupied by *John Lloyd*, Esq.

Of this long established house, for convenience, and comfortable apartments little need be said. The subscriber, also long known to the Public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords prepared by experienced cooks, and attentive servants.

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

He flatters himself, therefore, that from his zeal to give entire satisfaction, he may receive a moderate share of public patronage.

B. O. SHECKLES.

sept. 23,1840

PHILADELPHIA SATURDAY COURIER.—Printed and published by A. M'Makin & E. Holden, at No. 72 Dock Street, corner of Walnut.

Terms of Subscription—$3 per annum, $2 if paid in advance $1,25 in advance for six months.

Of Advertising.—$1 per square for each insertion. No yearly advertising admitted. These terms have been adopted both because the number of subscribers are so much larger than all the daily papers united, as to make them actually cheaper, and because a repetition of old advertisments affords no interest to the readers.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers, while arrearages are due.

Small notes are received in payment of our bills.

Any person forwarding $10 will be entitled to six copies.

Postage on letters must invariably be paid.

Travelling Agents will much oblige by sending the numbers and time paid for, as well as invariably the names paid.

All remittances of money by mail are acknowledged in the 'Receipts by Mail.'

Agents for this paper are earnestly requested to make quick remittances, without which it is impossible to keep accounts even

When a single paper is ordered by an agent, and postage accrues, if is invariably charged to the subscriber.

Directions must always be accompanied with the name of the subscriber, and the Post Office at which a paper is discontinued or paid for, and in case of a removal, the office from, as well as to, which the paper is to be changed.

MICHAEL M'ERMOT wishes to inform his customers and the Public in general, that he still continues to carry on the COACH MAKING USINESS, in all its branches, on Penn avenue, between Third and Four-and-a-half streets, where he keeps constantly on hand for sale Family Carriages, Barouches, Vehicles, Buggies, Sulkies, Gigs, Carryalls, &c., made of the best materials and by selected workmen. He hoes by strict attention to business, to receive a share of public patronage.

Repairing done as usual.

MRS HALL'S
BOARDING HOUSE,
Pennsylvania Avenue,
NEARLY OPP. BROWN'S HOTEL
WASHINGTON.

THE HUMAN HAIR is warranted staid or restored, and the head kept free from Dandruff, by the genuine *Oldridge's Balm of Columbia.*

Remember the genuine as described below.

This is certified to by several Mayors, Ministers of the Gospel, British Consuls Physicians, and a great number of our most honorable citizens, to be seen where it is sold.

DARING FRAUD.—This article has been imitated by a notorious counterfeiter. Let it never be purchased or used unless it have boldly the name of L.COMSTOCK, or the signature of COMSTOCK & CO. on a splendid wrapper. This is the only external test that will secure the Public from deception.

Apply at the wholesale and retail office No 2 Fletcher street, near Maiden Lane and Pearl street.

COMSTOCK & CO.
Wholesale Druggists, New York

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Manufactured by James Jack.

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Do grain, Calf and Kip welted, do.
Do coarse thick do.
Do Brogans and Monroe do.
Do pumps and Calf . . shoes.
BOYS Boots, Brogans, and dress shoes.
LADIES AND MISSES fine Calf, Seal, and Morocco walking do.
Do Do fine Kid and Gaiters.

All of which the undersigned will sell cheap. Apply as above.

JAMES H BIRCH.

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JOHN PURDON.

CHARLES CAHAN

Informs the Public that he has removed to that popular stand formerly occupied by Michael McDermott, at the corner of Sixth street and Penn. Av. where he continues to furnish refreshments to citizens and transcients, as usual. He begs leave to return his thanks to his friends and the Public in general for their liberal patronage heretofore, and hopes by assiduity and attention to merit a continuance of their favors.

DEPOT HOUSE.

This is a new tavern recently opened by MICHAL MCDERMOTT, at that popular stand formerly occupied by Mr. McGuire, immediately opposite the car office, on Pennsylvania Avenue. Mr. McD. has long been known to the public as a successful carriage maker, and a most amiable man.

He has fitted up the house in a neat and commodious style, and solicits a portion of the public patronage. He is prepared to entertain travellers and citizens at the shortest notice. He has a well furnished bar and provided with good beds and stables.

NOTCE TO WESTERN TRAVELLERS.

FARE 4 dollars cheaper than any other line to Frederick or Wheeling.

The Fredericktown stage leaves the office opposite Gadsby's Hotel, daily, for Frederick and Wheeling. Passengers securing their seats at this place or in Baltimore, have a decided preference over all other passengers that steam it, for that reason.

The stage will leave Fredericktown daily on the arrival of the Western stages, and arrive at Washington in time to take all Southern routes. by this line the passengers will arrive at Winchester the same day.

The coaches and teams on this route are of the first quality, with skiltul and attentive drivers, and the proprietor pledges himself that every attention and accommodation will be given to the passengers who give this line their patronage.

feb 19 JOHN BROWN, Proprietor.

SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETO MEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES

the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms Scrofula, viz: Tubercula Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King' Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Hemorrhages or Females' complaints.

These are but different modifications of the same disease, arising from the same cause, distinguished by the same diagnosis, and curable by the same remedies. Their common cause is an irregular action of the Electro-Galvanic forces in the system; they may all be detected by pressure upon the sides of the vertebræ and glands of the neck which elicits the Electro-Galvanic symptom, and they may be cured by these Electro-magnetic remedies. The latter are accompanied by a compendious medical treatise, explaining the principle of the discovery upon which they are founded, stating the manner in which they are to be applied. In this work Dr. Sherwood demonstrates the fact that every part of the human body, together with every particle of animate and inanimate matter either in a negative or positive state of electro, and that every motion in all matter, whether in the largest masses or in the smallest particles, is produced by the attracting and repelling forces of this universal principle. The morbid action which produces disease of the organs or limbs, seems to be occasioned by the undue preponderance of one of these forces in the system, and his remedies restore health by subduing this irregular action to an equilibrium. By this means the very seeds of the disease are eradicated, and a permanent cure effected, even in cases where all hope of relief from other sources is abandoned. The Electro Magnetic remedies are the only preparations applicable to this prevailing class of diseases, and they never disappoint the confidence reposed in them. The symptoms of the class of diseases to which they are applicable can be discovered, under the directions contained in the work which accompanies them without the aid of a physician, and can also be used with perfect safety and success without dieting or inconvience.

$100 REWARD.

DR. STORM'S SPECIFIC COMPOUND

For the cure of Gonorrhoa, Gleets, Strictures, Diabets or difficulty in making water, and all other unnatural discharges from the breath of either sex.

In no case has this medicine been known to fail, to effect a permanent cure, and too, in the shortest possible time. Should this medicine fail to effect a cure where it has been taken according to directions, return the empty vial and get back the money Why then spend both time and money with such quack nostrums as cannot be depend upon; when, for $1, you can purchased pleasant, sure, and speedy cure, composed solely of vegetable substance? One hundred dollars will be paid to any one who will produce a medicine to equal this compound, or who will prove that it contains any mineral substance whatever.

☞For sale in Washington city by Robert Patterson, corner 8th and the Avenue and Charles C. Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; and by H. Wade on 7th street, and by J. & W. Young jr.

Georgetown by John L. Kidwell.

GERMAN HOTEL,

BY.

CHARLES ROSENTHAL. south

The proprietor has removed to the south side of Penn. Avenue, between 12th and 13th sts. to the House lately occupied by C. L. COLTMAN, where he will be happy to entertain his old customers and strangers.

THE GENUINE VEGETABLE PILLS.

An effectual cure for Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Strictures, &c. &c. Of all the remedies yet discovered for the cure of these complaints, the Vegetable Pills have been the most effectual, as they have never been known to fail to effect a perfect cure. They are mild and pleasant to take, yet powerful in their action, and may be taken without the knowledge of the most intimate friend These Pills are put up in square boxes, with full directions accompanying each box. For sale by & W Young, jr. C Stott, corner of 7th street and the avenue; C T and T Jardella, corner of 12th and the avenue. Wade on 7th street.

Georgetown, O by Linthicum

PROPOSALS

FOR

PUBLISHING BY SUBSCRIPTION

The Authentic Report of the Controvesie Discussion, that took place in the City of Dublin, in the year 1827, between the Rev THOMAS MAGUIRE, and the Rev R. T. P. PORR.

This celebrated work, the most remarkable controversal discussion of modern times, having gone through twenty-one editions in England and Ireland, where it is still read with extraordinary avidity, and in the United States passed through three editions, all of which are exhausted to the last copy, and the demand for it from all quarters, Catholic and Protestant, being still very great, it is proposed to re-publish it in Weekly Numbers at such a price as to put it within the reach of all without distressing any.

Those in the City of N. York, who wish the work, will be served by leaving their names with the publisher, John Doyle 294, Pearl Street, those at a distance can have it regularly mailed to them, by remitting one dollar in a post-paid letter.

Agents:—Mr. Patrick Conolly, 118 Ann St. Boston;—Henry Mc Keon, Willings Alley, Philadelphia;—Mr. John Farnonn Utica. N. Y.;—Mr. T Mathew McLeod Georgetown, D. C.; Mr. Peter Haynes. Savannah, Geo.—and the office of the U. S Catholic Miscellany, Charleston, S. C.

It is a well known fact that this great controverse has converted more sectaries to the Catholic Church in England and Ireland than any other work whatever; and has also been the happy means of bringing hundreds to the true faith in the United States It is therefore hoped that every sincere Catholic will lend his aid, by putting down his name, to prevent so valuable a work from being out of print, more particularly when for his subscription, he will receive the most value.

JAMES GIVEN has the honor to inform the Public in general, and his friends in particular; that has just opened a Grocery Store in that noted building on Penn. Avenue, near the Railroad Depot, formerly occupied by Mr. Dunn as a furniture store and latterly by the office of the Native American where he will be happy to see it commodate all who may favor with

Their custom, with every article a Grocery.

NOTICE.

As there will be but one boat on the route on Sunday, the PHENIX will make five trips on that day between Washington and Alexanderia.

Leaving Alexandria at 3 and 10 A. M. and 1, 3, and 5 o'clock P. M.

Leaving Washington at 9 and 11 A. M. and two 4, and 6 o'clock P. M.

AMES; GUY, Jr. Captain;

NEW GUIDE TO WASHINGTON.

G. Watterson, —1—The above work is just Wued, with a frontispiece of the Statue of shington, by Greenough, and contains every Bing relating to the history of washington, of its togress and improvements since its origin the stranger and stranger, and is a perfect guide to all its object of curiosity, and to every thing lse that a stranger would be desirous to make himself acquainted with, while a sojourner in it or a resident abroad. It gives a true picture of washington, though not a mere picture book—all sat institutions, works of art, &c., are briefly but olitisfactorily described. It sketches its usages oustoms, manners, and religious and moral tone, of its society—public buildings, literary, social, and other institutions—its location, the conditici of the legal and medical professions—its growth and character of its resident population—gives an abstract of its municipal regulations, civil and criminal courts—duties of the principal executive officers of the General Government, of the committees of Congress, and a great variety of useful local; and general information which a resident a well as a stranger would be pleased to possess Among the descriptions of the societies which have been organized in Washington, are two at considerable length, and of great interest—one, of the National Institution, and the other, of the Society Odd Fellows.

The work is printed in a neat and handsome style, of over 200 pages, and for sale at the bookstore of R. FARNHAM, corner of 11th street and Pennsylvania, avenue.

Cabinet, Chair, and Sofa Manufactory

AND

UPHOLSTERER

G. W. DONN & CO.

Respectfully inform their friends, and the public in general, that they carry on the above named business in its various branches, and will manufacture to order any article in their line, also repair furniture of all descriptions in the best manner.

Their stock on hand in their Ware-room, on Pennsylvania Avenue, equidistant from the railroad depot and Capitol gate will consist of

Spring and cushion-seat, Sofas Low Bedsteads

Sideboards, Bureaus, (column, dressing and common)

Centre, side, column, pier, dressing, sofa, loo, dining and breakfast Tables

Wardrobes, Bedsteads

Mahogany, Rocker, parlor and other Chairs

Hair, moss and shuck Mattresses, &c.

All of which are of the best workmanship, and will be sold as reasonable as at any other establishment in Washington

per son wishing to exchange their old furn

CONFECTIONARY

THE SUBSCRIBER having removed from 7th street to Pa. Avenue, between 3d and 4th street, beow the UNION TAVERN, below, where he has the honor to inform his friends and the Public in General, that he is prepared to furnish at the shortest notice every variety of articles in his line; Cakes of every discription, Candies in every variety, Fruit Nuts, &c.

H. BARNS

FRESH

GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS,

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

J. F. CALLAN'S,

Drug Store, Corner of E and 7th street,

WASHINGTON CITY:

Among which may be found the following Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans, various kinds; Beets, every variety; Brussels Sprouts, Brocei, Coards, Cabbage, many sorts, Carrots, do. do. Cauliflowers, ates and early, Celery, white and red, Chervil or Salad, Corn Salad, Cress or Pepper Gass; Cucumber, late and early; Corn, early, prolific, and sweet; Egg Plant, white and purple; Endive Curled; Kale Borecole; Leek, English and Scotch Lettuce, all the best sorts; Melons and Cantelopes; Nasturtium; Okra, excellent for Soups; Onions, white, red, and five. Parsley, plain and curled; Parsnip, large, Peas, extra early, early and late; Pepper, Squash and other, Pumpkins, premium, Radishes, many sorts; Rhubarb, for Tarts Salsify or Vegetable Oyster; Spinage round and prickly; Squash, every variety, Tomato, the finest kind; Turnip, all the best sorts, Onion Sets, &c. &c.

Splendid Flower Seeds, Bulbous Roots Dahlias, &c. &c.

☞These seeds are put up in small and convenient parcels, and are warranted true and genuine. The Roots, (particularly the Dahlias,) are of the most beautiful description, comprise all the new varieties Odeandbe sold at the New York prices.

☞☞Orders from a distance punctually attended to, and Seeds, Roots and plants carefully packed to go to any part of the United States.

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CHARLES CAHAN

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SHERWOOD'S ELECTRO MAGNETIC REMEDIES FOR CHRONIC DISEASES

the class of Hypetrophy, including the forms Scrofula, viz: Tubercule Consumption, Dyspepsia, Chronic Disease of the Liver, of the Heart of the Spleen, of the Kidneys, of the Spine, White Swellings, Scrofulous Sore Eyes, Scald Head, King's Evil, Leucorrhœa, Chlorosis, Menorrhagia or Females complaints.

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